

You and I on a summers day
bought a bag of balloons a the 5&10
with the money we've got crabbing
We put our worries and fear in them
And set them free into the summer sky

our worries and fears

Floating off in the summer sky
we panic on Cambridge creek
We laughed and dance in to rain
Just you and me together
No worries and no fears

Then the bible shouting preacher
Opens up his eager eyes
And Calls you mother
And the balloons fell
With all of their worries and fears

Songs by Barry Wyatt